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Business House

NAPOLÉON,

HUMPHREY'S

"Old Reliable"

DRUG AND BOOK STORE!

In Humphrey's Block,

Where you can buy

Paints, Oils,

Varnishes, Brushes,

Wall and Window Paper,

Blank Books,

Notions, Etc.

These goods are reliable and

Sold Cheap.

Banking House

J. C. SAUR & CO.,

(Successors to Heller & Saur.)

NAPOLÉON, O.

Deposit accounts received, and certificates of deposit issued, payable on demand or at a fixed date bearing interest.

Collections promptly attended to.

D. MEEKISON,

BANKER,

NAPOLÉON, O.

THE NORTHWEST

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY AND CO.

NAPOLÉON, O., - NOV. 25, 1886.

The Supreme Court will hear the Dow

law cases about Dec. 3d.

The Postoria Democrat says that the

marshal of that town gets "muzzle full of

whisky."

But one Ex-President of the United

States is living, since the death of Arthur—

R. B. Hayes.

It is removed that Hon. Chauncey F.

Black, of Pennsylvania, will succeed S. S. Cox

as Minister to Turkey.

Birchard R. Hays, eldest son of Ex-

President Hayes, will wed Miss Mary Sher-

man, of Norwalk, during the holidays.

Hog cholera is playing sad havoc

among the swine of the State. One farmer

near Urbana has lost over 200 head from the

disease.

Last Thursday's storm was exceeding-

ly destructive upon the upper lakes. Many

vessels were wrecked or lost, and about fifty

lives sacrificed.

The Vermont legislature has passed a

bill providing that all hotels or restaurants

using oleomargarine shall put up large signs

notifying the public of the fact.

Charles Francis Adams died at his

home in Boston on the 21st. He was the

only son of President John Quincy Adams

who survived his father, and was born August

18, 1807.

The Democratic party is the national

party. It is a party of the people. Take the

thirty-eight States of the Union by the re-

cent election and the popular Democratic

majority is over 200,000.

Some soundbills blew up the banks of

the six-mile reservoir in Paulding county on

the 21st. The State Board of Public Works

has offered a reward of \$500 for the apprehen-

sion and conviction of the guilty party.

The Chicago News quotes Colonel

Robert G. Ingersoll as saying: "I believe in

protecting 'infant industries,' but I do not

believe in rocking the cradle when the infant

is seven feet high and weighs No. 12 boots."

John A. McShane, Democratic Con-

gressman elect from the Omaha (Nebraska)

district, the first Democrat elected to Con-

gress from Nebraska since it has been a

State, was formerly of New Lexington, Per-

ry county, Ohio, leaving there ten or twelve

years since.

The Cincinnati Telegram, an inde-

pendent paper, suggests that the Democrats

Ex-President Arthur was buried at

Albany, N. Y., on Monday.

Hon. Bob. Reese intends leaving

Paulding county, as the Democrat says he is

now in Washington Territory looking up a

location.

Of the four men who led the Presi-

dential tickets in 1880, but one is now living—

Garfield, Hancock and Arthur are dead, and

English only remains.

Postmaster Lorenz of Toledo was

compelled to kick out a Republican clerk in

his office who refused to go otherwise.—

Quite right, bounce all of 'em.

It is rumored that Hon. W. D. Hill

has been offered the Governorship of Dakota

Territory. That plan would suit Mr. Hill

first rate, and he would make a popular

Governor.—See.

Is Henry county audited by "Charley"

Evers, of Bowling Green?—Toledo Com-

mercial.

Not by a jug full. Henry county is audited

by Charley Evers, of Napoleon, and

unlike his namesake in Bowling Green is a

sound Democrat, and one of the best County

Auditors in the State.

Last week we eliminated three names

from our subscription list in Napoleon which

in the aggregate owed us for near twenty-

five years subscription for this paper. Now

how long could a newspaper man keep his

head above water if all subscribers were like

the above three. Not long. We have a few

more old barnacles who we will drop some

day.

Republican newspapers talk of Demo-

crats who are mad at President Cleveland be-

cause he enforces the Civil Service laws. The

question arises did such Democrats vote for

Mr. Cleveland two years ago, and if so, did

they know the position of the party and its

candidate upon that subject? Or did these

dissatisfied Democrats expect the President

to be false to his professions and pledges? Did

they think Mr. Cleveland had made these

pledges only to cheat?—Ottawa News.

The Ohio Auditors at their annual

meeting at Dayton elected the following offi-

cers for the ensuing year: President, F. J.

Reker, Ross county; vice-President, J. D.

Turner, Montgomery county; Secretary, E.

W. Poe, Wood county; Treasurer, C. A. Vor-

treide, Lucas county; executive committee—

W. D. Guilbert, of Noble; C. A. Vortreide,

Lucas; C. C. Baker, of Columbiana; E. W.

Poe, of Wood; O. F. Service, of Clarke; A. J.

Grigsby, of Pickaway, and J. D. Turner, of

Montgomery.

State inspector of workshops and fac-

tories Dorn has made a report to the govern-

or embodying the principal faults that need

correction in such institutions and detailing

his labors during the past year. In many

cases he has corrected evils of years standing

and made it easier for the day laborers. Fire

escapes and suitable seats for employees have

been provided in many factories. He espe-

cially denounces the practice prevalent in

many shops of locking the doors after the

hour of going to work. Number of factories

inspected was 3,000.

A bill will be introduced in the state

legislature this winter providing for the sub-

mission to the voters of the state a constitu-

tional amendment abolishing the spring

election, and providing for but one general

election each year, to be held on the first

Tuesday in November. Such a measure

would be in the interest of economy, and

would do away with the demoralizing effects

which always precede and follow what is

known as the spring election. There is cer-

tainly no pressing demand for the holding of

two elections per year in Ohio.

The reader of a newspaper can always

find it to his advantage to consult the ad-

vertising columns of his paper, and when he

goes to town to make purchases to mention

to the proprietor of the house he deals with

that he saw his advertisement in the paper.—

Consult the advertising columns of the

Northwest and see who invites your trade.

You will lose nothing by doing so. The mer-

Hon. F. H. Hard in an interview says

of Mr. Cleveland: "Mr. Cleveland is exceed-

ingly popular. No president in my day or

generation has been as popular among the

people as he is. I know I am not mistaken.

I have been right among the people and

know how they feel. There never was an ad-

ministration as popular as this. Among

Republicans as well as among Democrats

Mr. Cleveland is strong. There can be no

mistaking the popular feeling." "Then this

points to his renomination and election?"

"Oh, I think so. I know many people who

voted for Blaine before who would vote for

Cleveland now."

His Lunny Governor Foraker has

succeeded in reorganizing and destroying the

benevolent institutions in Ohio by convert-

ing them into political machines, with For-

aker's trademark on each. The Boys' Indus-

trial School, near Lancaster, is the last vic-

tim of Foraker's insane political rapacity.—

John C. Kite, a man thoroughly equipped for

the work of reclaiming bad boys, has been

replaced by a man named Douglas, a sneak

and a hypocrite, who formerly held the place

of Superintendent, and during whose term

of office the most scandalous transac-

tions were disclosed. But he is that type of

man that can be counted on to prostitute this

institution to any political purpose that

Foraker may desire. As far as any good that

may be done the wayward boys in this in-

stitution is concerned, the place may as well

be closed. Under the brutal and vicious man-

agement that has been inaugurated by Foraker

the school will become what it has been be-

fore—simply a preparatory department for

a life of crime and service in the Penitentiary.

—Pickaway in Enquirer.

For many years the December issues

of Harper's Magazine have been distinguished

by an unusual wealth of choice reading

and pictures, with a special emphasis upon

Christmas subjects. Rich as have been the

previous numbers, the one about to be pub-

lished stands easily at the head of all the

goodly company that for nearly forty years

have entertained and enlightened innum-

erable readers. It is a royal banquet of

refreshing variety, with sturdy staples, rare

novelities, and delicious dainties worthy of

generous holiday saint. Everything is com-

plete in itself, the serials being omitted from

this number. Beside the strongest attraction

of "The Boyhood of Christ," by the author

of "Ben-Hur," the Howells farce, "The

Mouse-Trap," Gibson's delightful "Wood

Notes," and the bounteous departments of

confidential discourse, of literary judgment,

and of overflowing humor, presided over by

the geniuses of G. W. Curtis, W. D. Howells,

and C. D. Warner, we are regaled with six

short stories (four of them beautifully illus-

trated), and five illustrated poems. Of the

abundant cuts, twenty-five occupy full pages,

and four are printed separately on plate pa-

per. Notwithstanding the unparalleled rich-

ness of this number, we are assured by the

publishers that it is only a Christmas uni-

form of the exalted standard which will be

uniformly maintained throughout the year; and

the magnificent prospectus detailing the

coming treasures gives a splendid promise to

the volume begun by this number.

The Newspapers and the Politicians.

The subject of journalists going into poli-

tics, or politicians going into journalism, is

one that will bear a little further elucidation.

It is natural, on the one hand, that a jour-

nalistic, in the fulfillment of his daily duties,

becomes familiar with the political issues of

the day, should conceive himself fitted to

make history as well as to record it; and on

the other hand, that a politician who sees his

motives misconstrued and his conduct mis-

represented by newspapers of the opposite

faith, should sigh for an organ of his own to

set him right with the public. Hence, we see

journalists running for Congress and politi-

cians starting newspapers. But it is quite

remarkable how uniformly, in this country,

at least the experiment fails. The editor

seldom makes a useful congressman and the

A NIGHT ON GIRTY'S ISLAND.

[This Island is situated in the Maumee

River, about five miles above

Napoleon.]

BY PETRONQUETT.

"Man's greatest good is nearest him,

Lies close about his feet."

The restlessness of the American character

and its adventurous spirit prevent an appre-

ciation of the truth expressed in the couplet.

We possess too great a disposition to imitate,

are infused with too much of the sentiment

"its English, you know," and have imbibed

a sort of contempt for our own immediate

surroundings, beauties, conveniences, com-

forts and luxuries. This sentiment, if it is

not an abuse of the word, is too general with

the American—it extends through all classes

of our people. The professional, the capital-

ist, the mechanic, the laborer and the man of

all business, are under its influence. The

sentiment is perhaps inherited—a sort of

aurea matera—from our ancestors, who,

having left a finished country, a land that had

grown to seed, and where no avenues for en-

ergy were open to anything but capital, bade

farewell to all ancestral ties and braved the

exactions of capital, and the hope of inde-

pendent individuality cut off by the central-

izing principle of primogeniture. We, too,

oblivious and blind to the advantages sur-

rounding us, think that we also must seek

elsewhere to find the Eldorado and the Utopia

—room to other parts to find water places

and pleasure resorts, productive farms, pic-

turesque scenery, delightful homes and easy

comforts.

Few localities surpass in beauty, in fertility

and in the means of acquiring comfortable,

productive and even luxurious homes, the

Valley of the Maumee. While we are with-

out the ruins of a feudal system and a bar-

baricage, we are not without historic inter-

est, and we have our own legends, our tradi-

tions and our superstitions.

A jolly company of five were, who em-

barked on the little steamer "Dora" for a

few days fishing excursion on the Maumee.

Skipping the mineral, invigorating, health-

restoring Springs at the village of Texas and

the magnificent scenery so broadly fringing

the river at that place, we will take our start-